

Rag Doll

The Tremeloes

Oooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...
Aaah-aah-aah-aah-aah...
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...
(Hand me down)
When she was just a kid
Her clothes were hand me down
(Hand me down)
They always laughed at her
When she came into town
Called her rag doll
Little rag doll
Such a pretty face
Should be dressed in rags
Oooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...
(Sad rag doll)
I'd change her sad rags
Into glad rags if I could
(If I could)
My folks won't let me
'Cause they say that she's no good
She's a rag doll
Such a rag doll
Though I love her so
I can't let her go
Oooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh...
Aaah-aah-aah-aah-aah...
I love you just the way you are...
Aah-aaah-aah-aah-aah-aah-aah-aah...
Aah-aah-aah-aah-aah-aah-aah-aah...
Aah-aaah-aah-aah-aah-aah-aah-aah...
I love you just the way you are...